save one adopted the last plan with



Being an Account of the Finding of the Lost Treasure of the Hallowell Family.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

BY. P. M. BLACK.

Copyright, 1858, by the S. S. McChure Co., Justin: Hallowell and his chum, Oxiel Hasket, returning from a hunt, are met by Justin's uncle. Gabriel Murrin. A quarrel follows, in which a stranger interferes and Murrin is struck down. Belleving him deed, the three plan to leave Beard of the Grand Town of Leving with a stranger interferes and Murrin is struck down. Belleving him deed, the three plan to leave Beard of the Grand with certered Boston in the ship of the stranger, where reveals himself in 97 by Lynch, a friend of Justin's long lost father. Because of the peculiar mark of a serpent on his forehead, the superstitious people of Boston town believe that Justin pessages as evil spirit, and a mob in search of the period of the stranger, where the ship and at sail. Lynch mikes and the ship and act sail. Lynch mikes and be ship and act sail. Lynch mikes and be ship and act sail. Lynch mikes and the ship and the sailors more fearful of the 'sonakes mark.'

CHAPTER V.

THE RENDEZVOUS.

THE RENDEZVOUS.

THE RENDEZVOUS and the surf-beaten outer sandy strip of Long Island. Here the men of the crew began to be filled with that look-out expectancy which sollors feel on nearing a port. Throughout the passage Oxel had been analysing down the coast until opposite the surf-beaten outer sandy strip of Long Island. Here the men of the crew began to be filled with that look-out expectancy which sailors feel on nearing a port. Throughout the passage Oxel had been analysing to the vision, and on the crew began to be filled with that look-out expectancy which sailors feel of the crew began to be filled with that look-out expectancy with the surf-beaten outer sandy strip of Long Island. Here the men of the crew began to be filled with that look-out expectancy with the surf-beaten outer sandy strip of Long Island. Here the men of the crew began to be filled with th sitive young exies nature, though, to remain long at odds with an old friend. He was as affectionate as passionate; as quick to make up as take offense, and he himself sought out Oziel and talked to him with his accustomed conidence, now that the sloop was making

We near our first port, Oziel," said he, "and you will have a chance to stretch those stout legs on shore." Oziel brightened at the sound of that

meet him a man of very large size; negro in every feature, but with an eye rare in an enslaved race, a most fierce, "Donnereau!" cried Lynch, and im-

spoken.

Ozlei brightened at the sound of that voice in his lonely ears.
"I shall be giad to," he said; "but what port do we make?"
"In truth it is not port at all." said Justin, "but a mere halting place, as Master Lynch describes it, for mariners, whereat to get fresh water and the like. But there he expects to find a crew."

Marian and yourself, sine. I have proved my zeal long ere this Dixey Lynch came to exile you."

"And cousin Marian and I love you fee it," cried Justin, warmly, and threw his arm around Ozle's broad shoulders, banishing the honest farmer's gloom at once. But, indeed, Ozlel, you wrong Lynch. I believe from my heart that blow on the beach was given more by accident than anght else. Nay, I could not swear, so hot was I, I did not bilind, ly strike it myself. And for the pixol shot and the unlucky bath you got, is it not plain these were accidents?"

Oziel shrugged his shoulders, Justin had not looked finto Dixey's eyes at either of these times, so what use was argument?

"And this fair to tell you this." Justin went on, urging his new friend's cause with a hearty enthusiasm pleasant In him, "he has never spoken an ill word of you to me, but rather lamented so stout a man as you should not more cheerfully join him in a cruise."

"Talk no more of New York." Justin went on. "Make peace with Dixey Lynch and sall with us. There are great things in store, Oziel, if I could tell you all, and I should be sorely grieved if you were not beside us to same the adventure. Now Lynch and sall with us. There are great things in store, Oziel, if I could tell you all, and I should be sorely grieved if you were not beside us to same the adventure. Now Lynch and sall with us. There are great things in store, Oziel, if I could tell you all, and I should be sorely grieved if you were not beside us to same the adventure. Now Lynch and the big New Englander went more cheerfully for that talk to help the sallors, and yowed as he went that, for the boy's own, as well as Marian's sake, he would not leave him alone with Master Dixey Lynch to sail the creating the hone of chinking was a select that the late to let Hallowell! I was a uch a mode at such a mistake. Master Justin hore, where they some show the firm of carriers. The great black made a good show of extreme repeatance. "The great black made a good show of extreme repeatance. "The tr

om he ran as trate smised folding on him, and the big New Englander went more chestfully for that talk to heln the sallors, and vowed as he went that, for the boy's own, as well as Marian's sake, he would not leave him alone with Master Dixey Lynch to sail the seas, for all that many-sided seaman's sweet rolls of loying friendship for the

sizable one for the times of between thirty and forty tons, and, not much to his surprise, for he had seen privateers in Boston harbor more heavily armed, carried several guns. Lynch was now playing another role, that of the brisk, experienced commander of a privateer of the day, here, there and everywhere, his word was law, seeing to all things with the quick eye of experience, Salls and rigging, under his direction, were closely overnauled, and at last it seemed to Oziel that nothing was left to be done but to sail. One day, about noon, finding no work at hand, nor any one to get information from, for—he suspected by Lynch's order—there rancals kept alouf from him, not meddling with him, but—a most wearing mode of torture even among savages—severely leaving him to himself, he wandered over the hill to the surf-battered shore on the fur-

STEPHEN CRANE WRITES OF TEXAS

His Whimsical Impressions of San Antonio---Interesting Incidents of the Frontier --- Tales of the Alamo.

San Antonio, Tex., Jan. 6.—"Ah." sionally polished their armor for them they said, "you are going to San An- with great neatness and skill.

WRITES OF TEXAS

San Antonio---Interesting Inr---Tales of the Alamo.

The Indians by fighting the French, and both the Indians and the French occasionally polished their armor for them with great neatness and skill.

RAN SHORT OF INDIANS.

During interval of beace and interval of war, tolled the plous monks, erecting missions, digging ditches, making farms, and cudgeling their indians in and out of the church. Sometimes, when the venerable fathers ranshort of Indians to convert, the sold ders went on expeditions and returned dragging in a few score. The settlement prospered. Upon the gently rolling plains, the mission churches with their yellow stone towers outlined upon the sky, called with their bells at evening a multitude of friars and meet indians mad gleaming soldiers to service in the shadows before the flaming candles, the solemn shrine, the slow pacing, chanting priests. And wicked and hopeless Indians, hearing these bells, soudded off into, the blue twillight of the prairie.

The ruins of these missions are now besieged in the vailey south of the city by indomitable thickets of mesquitce. They rear their battered heads, their soundless towers, over dead forms.

FOOD THAT IS HOT. levening a multitude of friars and meek Indians and gleaming soldiers to service in the sindows before the finming candles, the sciemu shrine, the slow-pacing, chanting priceis. And wicked and hopeless Indians, hearing these belis, scudded off into the blue twilight of the prairie.

The runs of these missions are now besieged in the valley south of the city by indomitable thickets of mesquitoe. They rear their battered heads, their soundess towers, over dead forms,

besieged in the valley south of the otey by indomitable thickets of measulated. They rear their hattered heads, their soundless towers, over dead forms, the graves of monks; and of the Spanishs soldiers not one so much as four-ishes a dagger.

RAVAGES OF TIME.

Time has torn at these pale yellow structures and overfurned walls and towers here and there, defaced this and obliterated that. Relie hunters with their singular rapacity have dragsged down little saints from their niches and pulled important stones from arches. They have performed offices and pulled important stones from arches. They have performed offices and pulled important stones from arches. They have performed offices real scheme of attack by nature.

The wind blows because it is the rain, the relie-hunters bunt because they are relie hunters. Who can fathom the ways of nature? She throats hear spear in the eye of tradition and her agents feed on his locks. A little guide-book published here contains one of these "Good friend. forbear"— orations. But still this desperate massacre of the benutiful carvings goes on, and it would take the ghosts of scourges, the phantoms of swords, a scowling, spectral party, to stop the destruction. In the meantime, these porten dund convertions of the fathers remain stold and unyielding, with the bravery of stone, and it would take the ghosts of scourges, the phantoms of swords, a seculing a secondary of the fathers remain stold and unyielding, with the bravery of stone, and it would take the ghosts of scourges, the phantoms of swords, a seculing the phantoms of swords, as considered the phantoms of th

Notwithstanding this fact, the Alamo remains the greatest memorial to courage which civilization has allowed to stand. The quaint and curious liftle building fronts on one of the most populous plazas of the city, and because of Trayis, Crockett, Bowle and their company to the city and provide the course of the city and their company to the city and the city and their company to the city and the city and

FOOD THAT IS HOT.

FIRE OF UTAH.

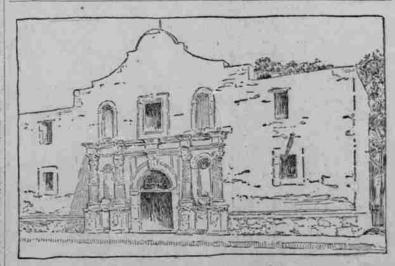
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mediately added something in French, which neither Justin nor Ozlei under-stood, nor, indeed, could have told which language it was they heard Donnereau's eyes questioned Lynch cagerly, but he said little, only, as Lynch rapidly talked, as if making a report, his black eye fell piercingly on Justin, whom he most attentively examined. Justin's gaze, as Oziel's, was overwhere while they stood together.

hand across his throat. Lynch did not show any sign of resentment or horror, but smiled quietty.

"I don't know," he muttered, easily. "I have a sneaking fancy for the handsome lad. He is so heavenly innocent, yet hot at times as a devil, in his passion. Oh! this huge, heavy-witted lout that potters doggedly, like a great slobbery mastiff, at the heels of Justin. He has the devil's own luck, or should have been out of the way by happy accidents ere now. I'd give him the cutlass quick, but I fear to open Justin's eyes before the time. Still, be is in the road—your faithful, blundering numbskull always is."

"Can't crazy Noll Dade run amuck

skull always is."

"Can't crazy Noll Dade run amuck on him? I've seen him do it before. Give him enough of rum, and whisper in his ear the right word, and Noll would fiv at the king."

Now Ozlel had been frozen still to hear this unguarded talk, but the villaint of the presches coverance him at

they worship?"
And the black grinned horribly, and made a silent motion of chinking with Master Dray Further to seal the motion of chinking seas, for all that many-sided seamonts awest talk of loving friendship for the season of the motion of chinking season for the season of the motion of chinking season for the motion of the motion of chinking season for the motion of the motion

THE RENDEZVOUS OF THE ADVENTURES.

THE RENDEZVOUS O

A Peculiar Charge.

(Chicago Inter-Ocean.) A certain policeman who patrols a beat near Calumet avenue and Twenty-third street had not made an arrest in three years, it is a quiet neighborhood and really nothing of a riotous nature hap-

really nothing of a riotous nature happens there.

"Mike, said the captain one morning last week, you've got to get to work. If you don't make some arrests pretty soon 1d turn you off the force."

Mike left the station desperate and fully determined on arresting the first man he met. He overtook a very mild and unassuming gentleman, who was walking from the illinois Central train. Mike placed him under strest. The man, if turned out, stuttered dreaffully, and was not able to make much protest. Mike really knows so little about the law that he imagined he was within his rights in running anybody in. The next morning the pedestrian was brought up at the station.

"What's your name?" roared Justice.